

Memories of Christmas
Condensed from the Oral Histories of J.B. Cooper

Yes, as a little guy I can remember my Mom, and we didn't know that we were poor. We were here in my Grandma's house. My dad had died and we didn't even have that thing straightened out.

She told me one Christmas my uncle had given her \$10.00. And we got our package from one of my Dad's sisters out of Idaho. That was what we had for that Christmas. Now I was not aware of that. She told me that later on and I'm sure it was true.

But I do remember that when Christmas came, you generally asked for one thing. Now sometimes that was expensive by the time we were teenagers.